

1. S.R.

Ten Songs from the Past

The PINK FLOYD

Song Book



Xx

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Music Transcribed by ZIGGY LUDVIGSEN

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Let There Be More Light

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS



Far far far _____ a - way way peo - ple heard him say say I _____ will find a
now now now _____ s the



way way there _____ will come a day day something will be done _____
time time time _____ to be be be _____ a - ware _____



then at last the might-y ship de - scending on a point of flame made contact with the human race at
Car-ter's fath-er saw it there and knew the hull revealed to him the liv-ing soul of Her-e-wod the



Mildenhall _____ Oh my some-thing in my eye eye some-thing in the
Wake _____ Oh oh did_ you ev-er no no nev - er will they



sky sky wait - ing there for me _____ The out - er lock rolled slowly back the
I I I _____ can't say _____ Summoning his cos mic powers and



servicemen were heard to sigh for there revealed in flowing robes was Lucy in the sky _____
glow-ing slightly from his toes his psy - chic em - an - a - tions _____ flowed _____

Let There Be More Light

*Far far far away, way
People heard him say, say
I will find a way way
There will come a day day
Something will be done
Then at last the mighty ship descending on a point of flame
Made contact with the human race at Mildred Hall
Oh my, something in my eye eye
Something in the sky sky
Waiting there for me
The outer lock rolled slowly back
The seroicemen were heard to sigh
For there revealed in flowing robes was Lucy in the sky
Now now now is the time time time
To be be be aware
Carter's father saw it there and knew the hull revealed to him
The living soul of Hereward the Wake
Oh oh did you ever
No no never will they
O-O-O can't say
Summoning his cosmic powers
And glowing slightly from his toes
His psychic emanations flowed.*

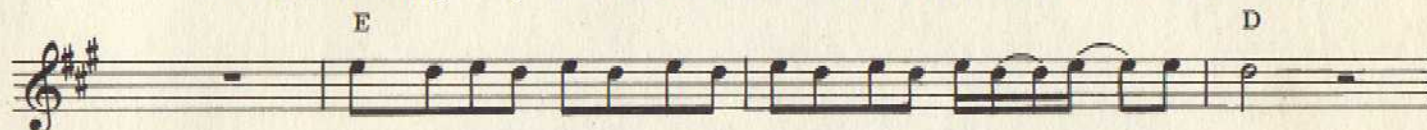


Seabirds

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS



Migh-ty waves come crashing down the spray is lash-ing high into the eagle's eye —
Surf comes rushing up the beach now will it reach the castle wall and will it fall —



shriek-ing as it cuts the De-vil wind is call-ing sail-ors to the deep
cat-fish dappled silver flashing dogfish puffing bubbles in my deep



But I can hear the sound of sea-birds in my



ear and I can see you smi - - - le



Surf is high an'the sea is a-wash an'a haze of can-dy floss, glitter, and beads



rock that we sat on and watched in the sun that was hot to the touch and the sea was an e-mer-ald



green and I can hear the sound of sea-birds in my



ear and I can see you smi - - - le

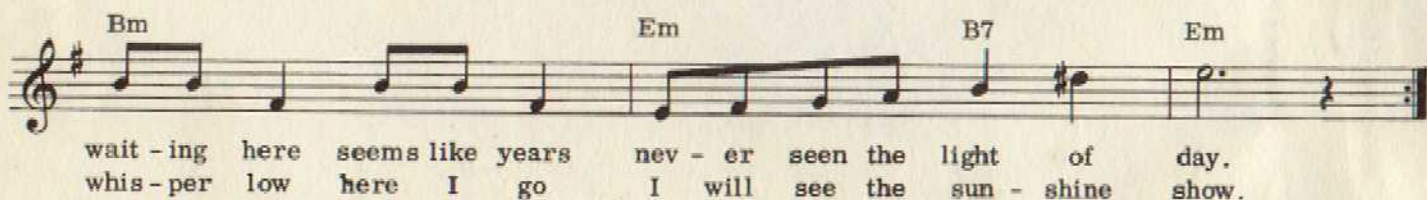
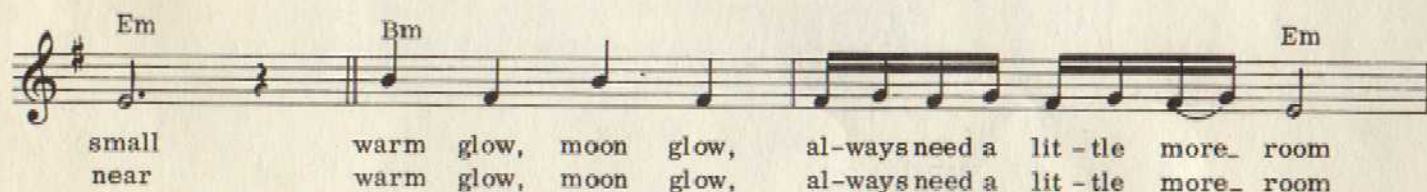
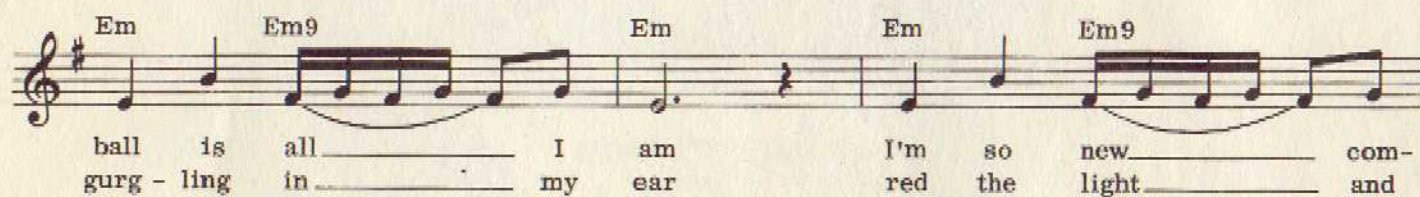
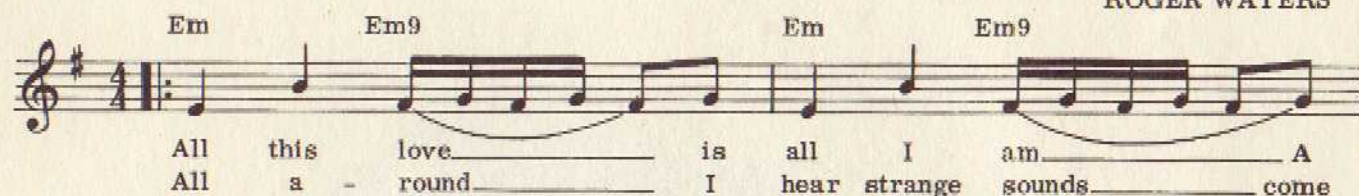
Seabirds

*Mighty waves come crashing down
The spray is lashing high into the eagle's eye
Shrieking as it cuts the devil wind, is calling sailors to the deep
But I can hear the sound of seabirds in my ear
And I can see you smile
Surf is high an' the sea is awash
An' a haze of candy floss, glitter and beads
Rock that we sat on and watched in the sun
That was hot to the touch
And the sea was an emerald green
I can hear the sound of seabirds in my ear
And I can see you smile
Surf comes rushing up the beach
Now will it reach the castle wall and will it fall
Catfish dappled silver flashing
Dogfish puffing bubbles in my deep.*



Embryo

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS



Embryo

*All this love is all I am
A ball is all I am
I'm so new compared with you
And I am very small*

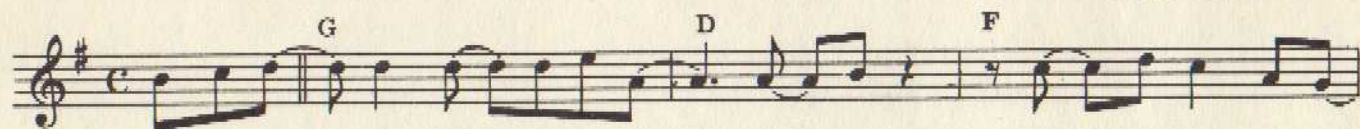
*Warm glow, moon glow,
Always need a little more room
Waiting here seems like years
Never seen the light of day*

*All around I hear strange sounds
Come gurgling in my ear
Red the light and dark the night
I feel my dawn is near*

*Warm glow, moon glow
Always need a little more room
Whisper low, here I go
I will see the sunshine show.*

Fat Old Sun

Words and Music by
DAVE GILMOUR



When that fat — old sun — in the sky's — fall - ing sum - mer ev' - ning birds



— are call - ing summer sun - day and — a year — the sound of mu - sic in



— my ears Distant bells — new mown grass smells songs sweet —



By the ri - ver hold - ing hands —



And if you see — don't you make a sound pick your feet up off the ground and if you



hear — as the wall night falls the sil - ver sound from a tongue so strange sing to me



sing to me When that fat — old sun — in the sky's — fall - ing



sum - mer ev'ning birds are call - ing childrens laughter in — my ears the



last song - light — dis - ap - pears — And if you

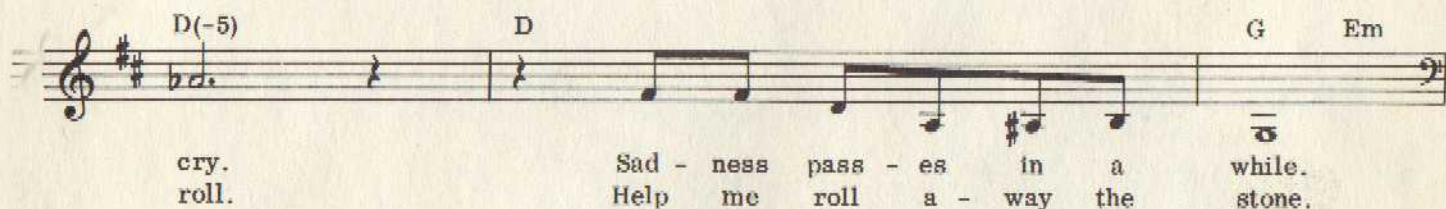
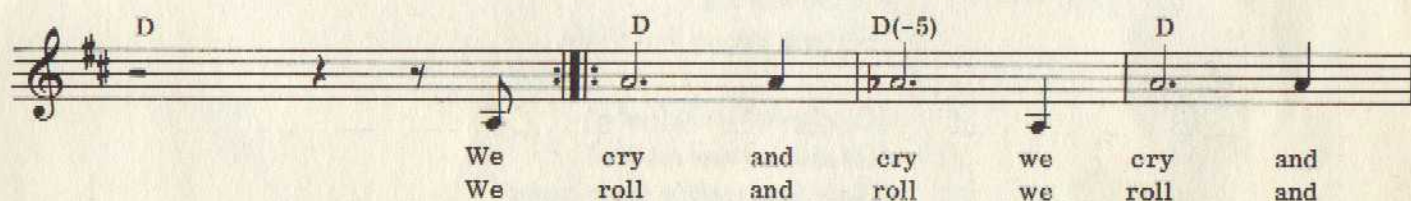
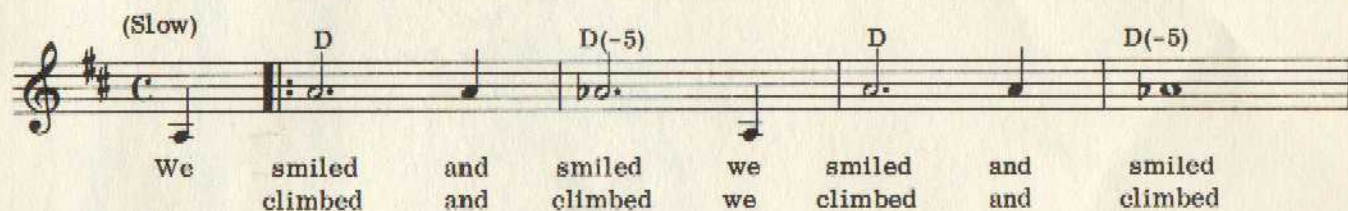
Fat Old Sun

*When that fat old sun in the sky's falling
Summer evening birds are calling
Summer Sunday and a year
The sound of music in my ears
Distant bells
New mown grass smells
Songs sweet
By the river holding hands
And if you see, don't you make a sound
Pick your feet up off the ground
And if you hear as the wall night falls
The silver sound from a tongue so strange
Sing to me
Sing to me
When that fat old sun in the sky's falling
Summer evening birds are calling
Children's laughter in my ears
The last song-light disappears.*



Crying Song

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS



Crying Song

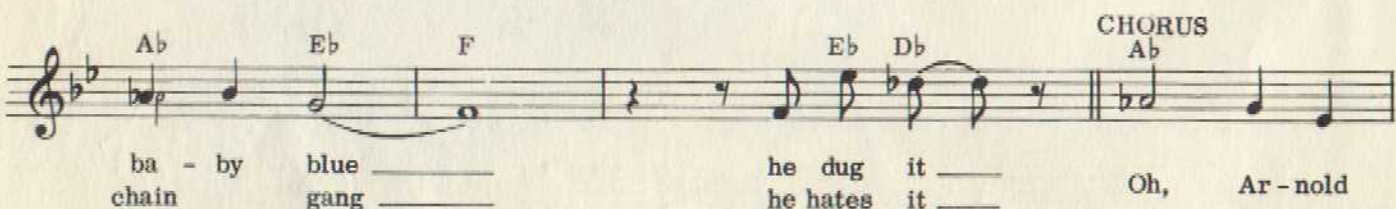
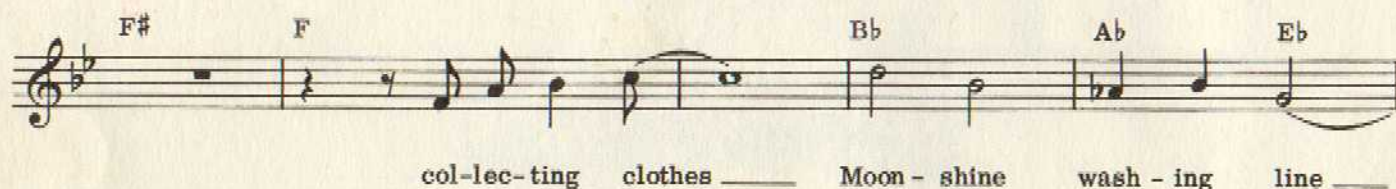
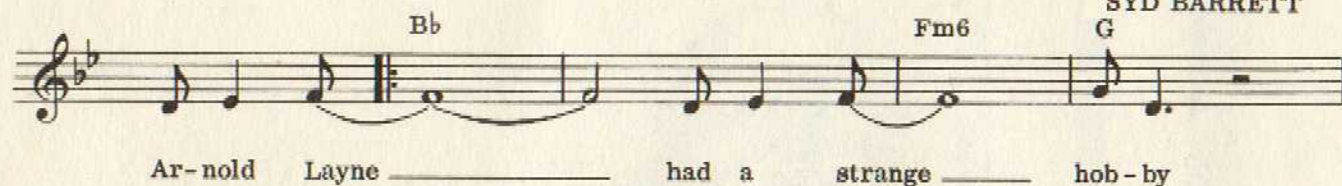
*We smiled and smiled
We smiled and smiled
Laughter echoes in your eyes
We cry and cry
We cry and cry
Sadness passes in a while*

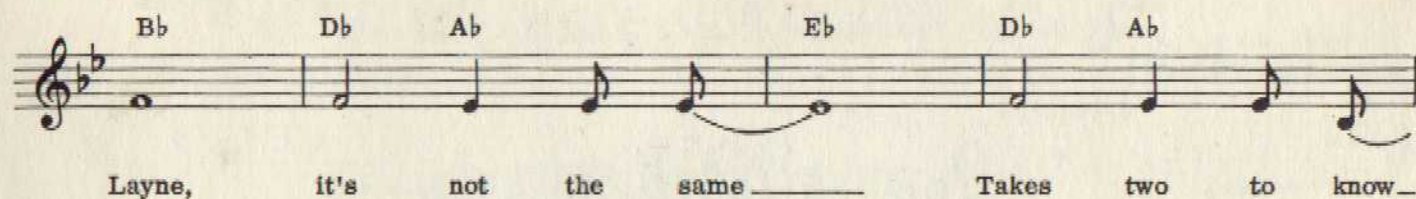
*We climbed and climbed
We climbed and climbed
Foot falls softly in the pines
We roll and roll
We roll and roll
Help me roll away the stone.*



Arnold Layne

Words and Music by
SYD BARRETT





♠ CODA



Arnold Layne

*Arnold Layne had a strange hobby
Collecting clothes
Moonshine, washing line
They suit him fine.*

*On the wall hung a tall mirror
Distorted view
See-through baby blue
He dug it*

*Oh Arnold Layne, it's not the same
It takes two to know
Two to know
Two to know
Why can't you see Arnold Layne
Arnold Layne don't do it again*

*Arnold Layne had a strange hobby
Collecting clothes
Moonshine, washing line
They suit him fine*

*Now he's caught, a nasty sort of person
They gave him time
Doors clang, chain gang
He hates it*

*Oh Arnold Layne, it's not the same
It takes two to know
Two to know
Two to know
Two to know
Why can't you see Arnold Layne
Arnold Layne don't do it again.*

Point Me At The Sky

Words and Music by
WATERS/GILMOUR

C G F

Hey Jean miss-es Hen-ry Mc-lean an' I finish-ed my beau-ti-ful

D C G

fly-ing machine an' I'm ring-ing to say that I'm leav-ing an' may-be you'd

F D C

like to fly with me and hidewith me ba-by ——— Is-n't it strange how
If you sur-vive till two

G F D C

lit-tle we change is-n't it sadwe're in-sane ——— play-ing the game that we
thou-sand and five I hope you're ex-ceeding-ly thin ——— for if you are stout you will

G F D

know ends in tears the game we-'re play-ing for thousands and thousands and thousands
have to breath out while the people a-round you breath in — breath in breath in

F#m A D

jumps in-to his cosmic fly-er pulls his plastic col-lar higher light the fuse and stand well back he
peo-ple pressing on my sides is something that I hate and so is sit-ting down to eat with on-ly

C# D G

cried this is my last good-bye point me at the sky let it fly
lit-tle cap-sules on my plate

D G D

point me at the sky and let it fly point me at the sky and let it

G A D G Repeat till fade out

fly And

Point Me At The Sky

*Hey Jean misses, Henry McLean an' I finished my beautiful flying machine
 An' I'm ringin' to say that I'm leaving an' maybe you'd like to fly with me and hide with me baby
 Isn't it strange how little we change, isn't it sad we're insane
 Playing the game we know ends in tears
 The game we've been playing for thousands and thousands and thousands
 Jumps into his cosmic flyer, pulls his plastic collar higher
 Light the fuse and stand well back, he cried, this my last goodbye*

*Point me at the sky and let it fly
 Point me at the sky and let it fly
 Point me at the sky and let it fly*

*Hey Jean misses Henry McLean an' I finished my beautiful flying machine
 An' I'm ringin' to say that I'm leaving an' maybe you'd like to fly with me and hide with me baby
 If you survive 'till two thousand and five I hope you're exceedingly thin
 For if you are stout you will have to breathe out
 While the people around you breathe-in-breathe-in
 People pressing on my sides is something that I hate
 And so is sitting down to eat with only little capsules on my plate*

*Point me at the sky
 Point me at the sky
 Point me at the sky*



See-Saw

Words and Music by
RICHARD WRIGHT



Mar-i-golds are very much in love ___ but he ___ doesn't mind ___



pick-ing up sis-ter he makes his way to see-saw land ___



All the way she smiles ___ She goes up as he goes



down ___ down sits on a stick in the



ri-ver ___ laugh-ter in his sleep sister's throwing stones ___

Hop- ing for a hit He does-n't know so there _____

she goes up while she goes down _____ down _____ A -

- noth - er time a-noth-er day a brother's way to leave —

E D

A-noth - er time A-noth - er day _____

The second staff of music continues the melody from the first staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a whole rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. There is a double bar line after the first measure. The second measure is a half note G4. The third measure is a half note F#4. The fourth measure is a half note E4. The fifth measure is a half note D4. The sixth measure is a half note C4. The seventh measure is a half note B3. The eighth measure is a half note A3. The ninth measure is a half note G3. The tenth measure is a half note F#3. The eleventh measure is a half note E3. The twelfth measure is a half note D3. The thirteenth measure is a half note C3. The fourteenth measure is a half note B2. The fifteenth measure is a half note A2. The sixteenth measure is a half note G2. The seventeenth measure is a half note F#2. The eighteenth measure is a half note E2. The nineteenth measure is a half note D2. The twentieth measure is a half note C2. The twenty-first measure is a half note B1. The twenty-second measure is a half note A1. The twenty-third measure is a half note G1. The twenty-fourth measure is a half note F#1. The twenty-fifth measure is a half note E1. The twenty-sixth measure is a half note D1. The twenty-seventh measure is a half note C1. The twenty-eighth measure is a half note B0. The twenty-ninth measure is a half note A0. The thirtieth measure is a half note G0. The thirty-first measure is a half note F#0. The thirty-second measure is a half note E0. The thirty-third measure is a half note D0. The thirty-fourth measure is a half note C0. The thirty-fifth measure is a half note B-1. The thirty-sixth measure is a half note A-1. The thirty-seventh measure is a half note G-1. The thirty-eighth measure is a half note F#-1. The thirty-ninth measure is a half note E-1. The fortieth measure is a half note D-1. The forty-first measure is a half note C-1. The forty-second measure is a half note B-2. The forty-third measure is a half note A-2. The forty-fourth measure is a half note G-2. The forty-fifth measure is a half note F#-2. The forty-sixth measure is a half note E-2. The forty-seventh measure is a half note D-2. The forty-eighth measure is a half note C-2. The forty-ninth measure is a half note B-2. The fiftieth measure is a half note A-2. The fifty-first measure is a half note G-2. The fifty-second measure is a half note F#-2. The fifty-third measure is a half note E-2. The fifty-fourth measure is a half note D-2. The fifty-fifth measure is a half note C-2. The fifty-sixth measure is a half note B-2. The fifty-seventh measure is a half note A-2. The fifty-eighth measure is a half note G-2. The fifty-ninth measure is a half note F#-2. The sixtyth measure is a half note E-2. The sixty-first measure is a half note D-2. The sixty-second measure is a half note C-2. The sixty-third measure is a half note B-2. The sixty-fourth measure is a half note A-2. The sixty-fifth measure is a half note G-2. The sixty-sixth measure is a half note F#-2. The sixty-seventh measure is a half note E-2. The sixty-eighth measure is a half note D-2. The sixty-ninth measure is a half note C-2. The seventieth measure is a half note B-2. The seventy-first measure is a half note A-2. The seventy-second measure is a half note G-2. The seventy-third measure is a half note F#-2. The seventy-fourth measure is a half note E-2. The seventy-fifth measure is a half note D-2. The seventy-sixth measure is a half note C-2. The seventy-seventh measure is a half note B-2. The seventy-eighth measure is a half note A-2. The seventy-ninth measure is a half note G-2. The eightieth measure is a half note F#-2. The eighty-first measure is a half note E-2. The eighty-second measure is a half note D-2. The eighty-third measure is a half note C-2. The eighty-fourth measure is a half note B-2. The eighty-fifth measure is a half note A-2. The eighty-sixth measure is a half note G-2. The eighty-seventh measure is a half note F#-2. The eighty-eighth measure is a half note E-2. The eighty-ninth measure is a half note D-2. The ninetieth measure is a half note C-2. The ninety-first measure is a half note B-2. The ninety-second measure is a half note A-2. The ninety-third measure is a half note G-2. The ninety-fourth measure is a half note F#-2. The ninety-fifth measure is a half note E-2. The ninety-sixth measure is a half note D-2. The ninety-seventh measure is a half note C-2. The ninety-eighth measure is a half note B-2. The ninety-ninth measure is a half note A-2. The hundredth measure is a half note G-2.

Cmaj7



Am7

She'll be sell-ing _plastic flowers on a Sunday af-ternoon

got the time_ to care_ all can see he's not there_

See-Saw

*Marigolds are very much in love
 But he doesn't mind
 Picking up sister he makes his way to see-saw land
 All the way she smiles
 She goes up as he goes down down
 Sits on a stick in the river
 Laughter in his sleep
 Sister's throwing stones
 Hoping for a hit
 He doesn't know
 So there
 She goes up while he goes down down
 Another time, another day
 A brother's way to leave
 Another time, another day
 She'll be selling plastic flowers on a Sunday afternoon
 Picking out weeds
 She hasn't got the time to care
 All can see he's not there
 She grows up for another man
 And he's down.*

Careful With That Axe Eugene

25

Music Composed by
WATERS - WRIGHT
GILMOUR - MASON



Grantchester Meadows

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS





See the splashing of the kingfisher__ flash-ing to the wat-er__

and the



riv - er__ of green is slid-ing un-seen be-neath the trees



laughing as it pass-es thru'the endless summer making for the sea.



In the__ la - zy__ wa - ter__ mea - dows__ I lay__ me down__



All a - round me__ gol - den__ sun - flakes set-tle__ on the ground



Bas-king in the sun-shine of a by-gone af - ter - noon__



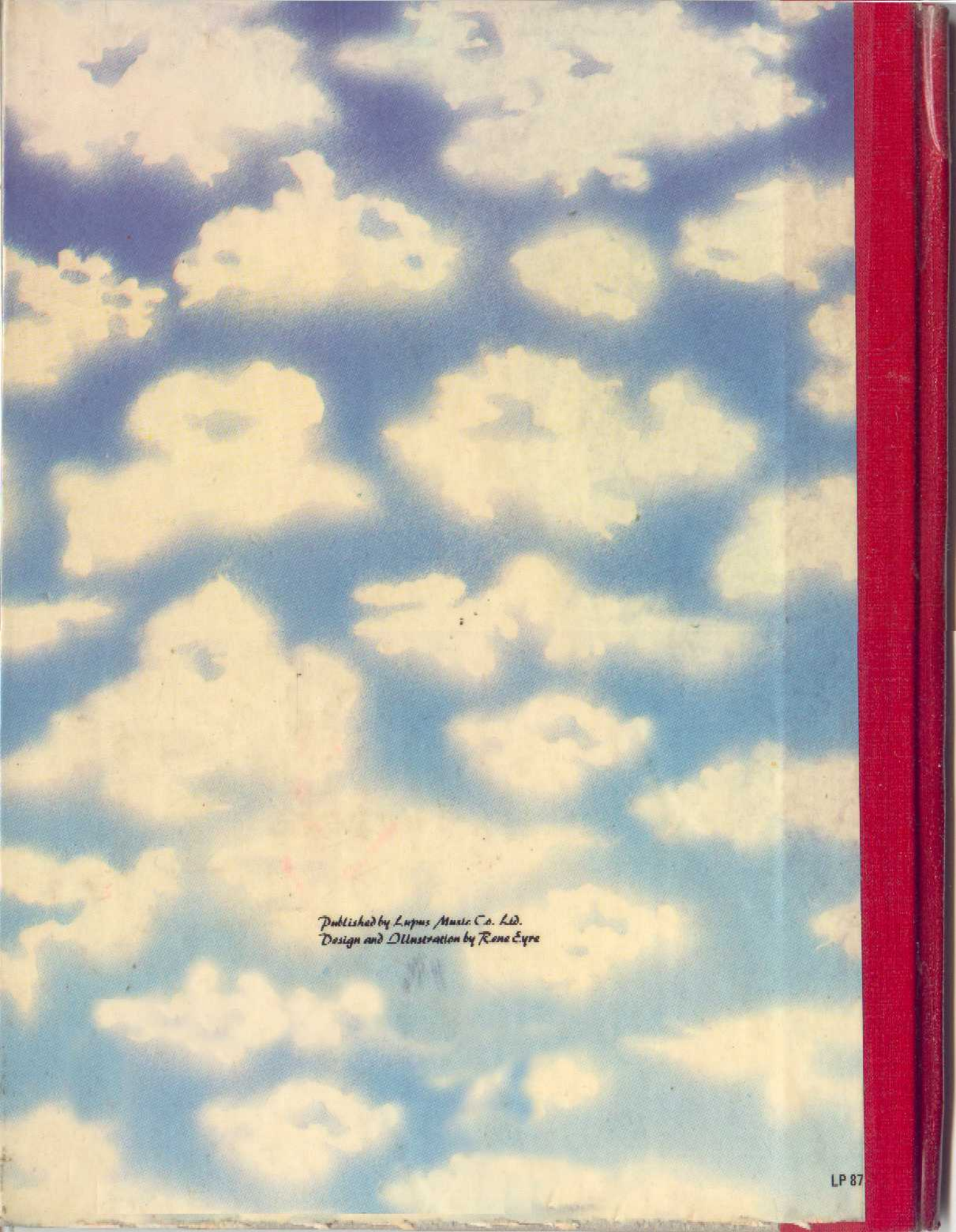
Bring-ing__ sounds of yes-ter-day in - to this ci - ty__ doom

Grantchester Meadows

*Ocey wind of night be gone this is not your domain
On the sky a bird was heard to cry
Misty morning whisperings and gentle stirring sound
Belies a deathly silence that lay all around*

*Hear the lark and harken to the barking of the dog-fox gone to ground
See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the the water
And the river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees
Laughing as it passes thru' the endless Summer making for the sea*

*On the lazy water meadows O lay me down
All around me golden sunflakes settle on the ground
Basking in the sunshine of a by-gone afternoon
Bringing sounds of yesterday into this city doom.*



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